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WILLIAM BOOTH,  
General of the S. A. Forces throughout the world.

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E. F. THOMPSON,  
Commander for North.

AR ROSLAND, R. C.

ke Australia one of the most four-  
countries on the face of the  
in, as I looked, a voice cried—  
a voice resounding through the  
air: "Open the way! Open up  
the way for the earth and its ful-  
fills, and the cry of the poor and  
own-trodden and the perishing of  
brethren has entered even into the  
of the Lord of Sabbath."

## URGENT 'DON'TS' FOR MOTHERS.

a following hints for mothers are  
shed by the Chicago "Daily News"  
a list of hints:

1. Kiss your baby on the mouth, or  
on the nose, and don't let any one else  
do it. It is dangerous to the baby if  
the mouth of the kisser be in any way  
soiled.

2. Don't feed your baby with food first  
into your mouth. Not only is this  
not hygienic, but it is dangerous to  
the baby, as it is absolutely perilous to the baby.

3. Don't rub your baby's eyes with your  
soiled hands.

4. Don't put your fingers in the baby's  
mouth to feel for teeth, or for any  
other purpose without having first  
thoroughly cleansed your hands. And  
don't do it.

5. Don't wash your baby's face with  
raw saliva. This is at once as  
dirty as it is common, and a multi-  
tude of diseases can very readily  
be the baby's face to break out in  
a because of "the washing."

6. Don't give a toothless infant food re-  
quiring mastication.

7. Don't pay the slightest attention to  
the baby's face when you are  
a sick. Consult a physician at once,  
if you cannot afford to pay a doctor's  
fee, hurry the baby to the Sanatorium.

8. Don't give a nursing baby "anything  
extra to keep it quiet," because you  
give it something to keep yourself  
at ease and night until after the  
breast.

9. Don't let a nursing baby go without  
flannel stomach band summer or  
winter.

10. Don't feed your baby from a sour or  
otherwise unclean nursing bottle. Bet-  
ter a thousand times let the baby yell  
its dinner a few minutes longer and  
have a clean bottle.

11. Don't bounce your baby on your  
knee to stop its crying. If he does  
p. it is not because it has become  
fussy, but because it hasn't enough  
power left to permit it to breathe  
freely too.

12. Don't jerk or pull your baby because  
it cries. Only a coward would strike or  
use a helpless child.

13. Don't forget that a well baby is a  
happy baby, and that it is through no  
fault of the baby that it becomes ill.

14. THE WAR CRY, Official Gazette of the  
Salvation Army, published by John  
M. C. Horn, 8 A. Printing House,  
12 Albert Street, Toronto.

God.

Anti-Cycle's list of arguments was  
dwindling.

"But your hands are already so full,"  
he gasped. "Will not such a new en-  
deavour take you out of the well-known  
paths of usefulness which the Army  
has trod so long?"

"On the other hand," said the Com-  
missioner, "it helps us to run along  
those paths at faster speed, and takes  
us into new ones which, without the  
aid of the wheel, it would be impossible  
for us to touch. The wheel is a won-  
derful saving of time. Why, I get to  
my office in a certain fifteen minutes  
instead of an uncertain 45 minutes.  
Then, as regards new fields, you will  
readily understand that there are many  
places which it is not possible for us  
to reach by foot or by rail at precisely  
the time you wish, while the wheel is

### A Steed that is Always in the Saddle

which you can mount in a moment and  
ride direct from your own door. In the  
Old Country we have many District Of-  
ficers who do their entire travelling  
thus, and a large number of Circle  
Corps are also worked by the aid of  
this means of locomotion. Whoevers  
by no means confined to those of Of-  
ficer rank—there are many Corps where  
our knee-drills have been doubled by  
its use.

"But do you approve of Sunday 'cy-  
cling?' Anti-Cycle's hair nearly stood  
on end.

"Of course I do. If you're on your  
Master's business. What is the differ-  
ence between walking on your two feet  
to one meeting and propelling yourself  
on two wheels to two meetings?"

The interviewer was speechless, as the  
Commissioner continued: "Be careful  
to ride in the fullest of uniform with  
its use."

### Your Bible Tied to Your Handle Bars,

and your presence as a 'cyclist' on such  
a day will bless rather than hurt."  
"You couldn't give me chapter and  
verse as instances of blessing during  
bicycling?" queried Anti-Cycle, rather  
hubbly.

"Oh, yes," responded the Commis-  
sioner, "I could, several out of my own  
experience of prayers prayed in cot-  
tages when I have stopped for a drink  
of water, or personal words spoken by  
the roadside when getting a rest by the  
way. Then the influence that we gain  
over the 'eviling' community is very  
valuable, when you consider how very  
large the latter is—in Toronto alone.  
I understand that there is a wheel for  
every sixth person in the population.  
Our music has many times reached the  
ear and heart of the musicians, and  
there is a great future before our pos-  
sibilities on the same grounds with  
the great and widely-diffusing devotees  
of the wheel."

"In there isn't a danger of your people  
doing too much, and thus using the  
wheel themselves for selfish purposes?"

"There is no advantage but what can  
be made a disadvantage," responded  
the Commissioner. "If you cease to use  
it exclusively in running the errands of  
God, there is certainly a danger of  
seeking your own ends, just the same  
as you might through eating, or dress-  
ing, or anything else, and thus make  
God's best blessings into curses.  
But these are rocks which can  
easily be steered away from by a  
Soldier of the Cross."

"Because a man goes to sea is he liable  
to get drowned? Because he goes to  
bed is he liable to stay there? Then  
the regulation that prevents an Officer  
from using a horse and rig or a musical  
instrument or a yacht—if he has one—  
for any other purpose than the King-  
dom of God very much strengthens his  
wheeling comrades in the continuity  
of their consecration of their 'cycle to  
the claims of Heaven."

"It must be very expensive," suggested  
the interviewer, humbly.

"Not at all," was the response, "to  
the Salvation Army, for our people

### All Buy Their Own Wheels

They save up out of their small salar-

at such high pressure of mental work—  
that the 'cycle supplies such necessary  
relief to the mind and body is a pos-  
ition and proved fact."

The health string snapped. The Anti-  
'Cycle asked meekly if there were many  
who rode the wheel in the Army.

### "Thousands of Salvationists Cyclists"

are riding to the glory of God in our  
ranks," returned the Commissioner,  
"who with every revolution of the wheel  
roll faster on the chariot of war. It is  
quite true that the Apostles had to do  
their Salvation Campaigning without  
its aid, but that is no fact to deter  
us from its use. Preachers sometimes  
tell us that—'You never saw Christ on  
a wheel.' Neither did you ever hear  
of him speaking through a telephone!'  
The opportunities of to-day are wide  
and God-given, and we should be blind  
indeed if we failed to recognize and  
seize the greater facilities they give our  
holy fight. Our principles upon which  
every new departure is forever ground-  
ed remain unchanged, and the consum-  
ing passion of the Cross which im-  
pelled Philip to ride in the Baptist's  
chariot, now prompts us to ride a  
wheel to fulfill its claims in the cause  
of righteousness among men. It is with  
this

### Eternal Purpose in View."

continued the Commissioner—for Anti-  
'Cycle had no heart to interrupt—"that  
I have organized a brigade of 'cyclists'  
to travel in the interests of Salvation.  
These tours I am leading myself. Al-  
though the brigade are musicians, so  
that we can have both string and  
brass bands in our meetings. At any  
place where we may alight on the road  
for rest or refreshment, we always have  
a little prayer, and as we throw the  
miles behind, we also throw words of  
blessing and songs of joy. The tre-  
mendous saving in travelling expenses  
to the Corps that we visit—for we leave  
them with increased instead of dimi-  
nished collections—coupled to the in-  
spiration that such a band of Head-  
quarters specialists bring, is making the  
brigade one of the most popular of re-  
freshments on the Field. We wear,  
of course, a regulation uniform,  
with an alteration in the colour to  
brown, for the dust of the roads makes  
blue most extravagant for wheeling.  
The 'cycle has been proved to be of  
the utmost value to the soldiers of the  
steel and powder, and as the warriors  
of another millennium, we have the  
reason why it should not be made a  
power for extended and extending use-  
fulness in our ranks. Is it brave or  
far-sighted of the people of God to  
lay aside an institution of such vast  
qualifications simply for no other  
reason than that the devil has been  
quick enough to get hold of it first?"

There was no reply. Anti-Cycle was  
fast disappearing with rueful van-  
quished air, trying hard to decide  
whether the queer feeling that had  
fallen upon him was a disgust at  
his defeated prejudice or a desire to  
join the Salvation Army 'Cycle Bri-  
gade!!!

## YACHT FLAPPINGS

FROM THE "SALVATIONIST."

Arrived at Flat Islands about 7.30  
p.m. The people of this place were  
very glad to see us, and gave us a good  
welcome. It was here we got wind-  
bound, and were detained for some  
time. We expected. Altogether, eleven  
souls professed to find Salvation. Wed-  
nesday morning Brother Moulton plat-  
ed us out of the Harbor, and with a  
fresh breeze we steered for the next  
port—"Sound Island"—in the bottom of  
Placentia Bay. These people were ex-  
cited in their hearts. Lieutenant  
Hopkin, the colporteur, is one of the  
proper stamp. He canvasses each town  
and village as we go along, and you  
should see the look (Caled Celtic)  
when he gets on shore, after contenting  
himself in the galley for so long a

time. He is a good sample of Salva-  
tionism. Three miles from where we  
are anchored now there are one hun-  
dred men working building a pulp fac-  
tory, which is a great novelty around  
here, and besides, it gives employment  
to quite a lot of people. May God give  
us a chance to speak to them about  
their souls. One man told us that the  
yacht was the finest that he had ever  
seen, but we value it for the Fair that  
flies at its masthead.

E. F. Thompson, Captain.

## Postponement of the Commander's Case.

ALTHOUGH BY NO MEANS  
settled, the keenest agitation  
over the New York  
case seems to be passing. The  
sentence against the Commander  
has not been removed, but the  
whole case has been postponed for  
an indefinite season—it will be met  
in keeping with the principles of reli-  
gious and social liberty, so dear to the  
heart of every American citizen, if that  
case is postponed for ever. There were  
some circumstances in connection with  
the trial which were by no means in  
accordance with the spirit of justice,  
let alone freedom, that one would have  
expected would have been shown the  
Commander. Although it is the usual  
custom to allow the one convicted to  
say something in his defence, the Com-  
mander was not permitted to say one  
word of the splendid speech which he  
had prepared. The defence, however,  
ever been published, and we give below  
some extracts of the Commander's  
well-chosen and forcible words.

"One meaning and only one is at-  
tached to the expression 'Disorderly  
House,' by the general public just as  
much as one meaning and only one is  
attached to the word 'murder.' And  
this odious epithet is ascribed to our  
National Headquarters? What Mecca  
is to the Mahommedans, what Jerusa-  
lem is to the Jew, what Rome is to  
the Catholic and what Bunker Hill is  
to the American, that our National  
Headquarters is to every Salvationist  
in the United States.

Here are centred the operations by  
means of which 70,000 persons are year-  
ly being reclaimed. From this point are  
directed the 730 posts, under the man-  
agement of our 2,300 officers, assisted by  
their 25,000 mostly untrained but un-  
paid workers, with their weekly congre-  
gations of at least one million worship-  
pers. Here are printed and published  
our weekly papers, with a circulation of  
about 100,000. From this point are di-  
rected our more than 70 institutions for the  
deserving, with their needy crowd of  
more than 2,000 who are daily fed and  
sheltered—fellow-citizens with ourselves  
of this great Republic, though now in  
direst need! And it was the doors of  
this very building, now branded with  
infamy, that were flung open last win-  
ter to receive from 500 to 1,500 nightly  
of the starving and homeless poor.

It is upon this, to us sacred and  
hallowed by the tears of thousands of  
penitents, and by the daily toll of 150  
Salvationists, that the verdict of the  
jury has hung stigma and shame. The  
fact to say, has had no parallel since  
the Mosque of Omar was plundered on the  
ruins of the Temple of Jerusalem!"

"On the question of what is reason-  
able frequency, we stand only upon the  
same right as prescriptive custom al-  
lows to our fellow-citizens. We ask no  
more we have a right to expect no  
less! What society permits to the giv-  
ers of all night dances we claim that  
society must in justice allow to those  
who desire All Nights of Prayer. If  
at certain not too frequent intervals  
the Goddess Terpsichore claims prece-  
dence over the Goddess Sleep, is it too  
much to ask that a similar forbearance  
be extended to the worlding-classes,  
should they occasionally desire to spend  
a night in prayer? I think not."

That the President of the United  
States has no small opinion of the work  
of the organization, and which the  
glare of legal daylight has recently  
fallen, is shown in the following letter:

"It is a pleasure for me to commend  
the work of this organization. My ob-  
servation is that the Salvation Army  
has earned and enjoys the respect of  
all good people without reference to  
 creed or color. The organization is  
one peculiar to itself, and everybody  
interested in the elevation of the fallen  
must wish God-speed to the Salvation  
Army. Believe me with great respect,  
"Yours sincerely,  
"WM. McKINLEY."

John's preaching sounded the death-  
knell of all formalist religion.

Monkeys are like the golden sand  
of time. Every day is a little life, and  
our whole life is but a day repeated.

## Margaret's : Folly.

COMPLETE STORY.

BY JHANNIE ETHEINGTON.



"TELL you, Miriam, once for all, that whatever happens, I shall never become a Salvationist. I hate the thought of it, so dismiss the matter from your mind."

"I almost wish I could in one sense," replied her sister, while tears filled her eyes; "but you know, dear, better than I, that there was a time when you loved to think that God called you to be one."

"Oh!" said Margaret, apologetically, "I am not so sure of that point now, but rather afraid that young converts, in the heat of their first love, imagine every call to be Divine."

"Then you admit having lost your first love?"

"I must admit that I am losing everything that pertains to goodness because of my unwillingness to follow God."

"Oh, Margaret! It breaks my heart to hear you speak so coolly of this matter, and to know that you are turning your back upon Him whom you once loved!"

"Well, it's no good; I've tried to do what's right, and have been fighting a pitched battle with myself longer than you know of, but who could stand with everything against them?"

"Jesus could, and did," she answered earnestly; "so can His followers if they are filled with His love and the desire to save precious souls."

"Miriam," said Margaret, her tall, slim figure rising from the low chair in which she had been seated, while she waved her hand with an impatient gesture, "I beg that you still mention this matter to me no more; as you have already furnished, I have counted the cost and am unwilling to pay the price. There!" with a stamp of the foot, "now you have it."

"But, Margaret dear—"

"Oh, don't, Margaret dear!" she cried, "I declare I'm getting out of patience, even with you. Was it not simply abominable the way you and I were treated by our friends when we first began attending Army meetings, and although we had no thought then of becoming part and parcel of them, even the servants looked with scorn upon us? Besides, think what you have endured since becoming a Salvationist and donning that horrid bonnet. Oh, I couldn't stand it! I should fly at once!"

"Oh, my darling, how you have changed! Do you remember once saying to me how you admired people who were out against the world, and that in spite of daily opposition?"

"Yes, I remember; but it's one thing to admire those who do it and quite another to practise it yourself. Who could help calling you a plucky little soul, and thinking heaps of you?" and the rebellious girl, walking across the carpeted floor to the chair where Miriam sat, trying to do some needle-work, lifted the tear-stained face and covered it with kisses. "Yes," she said, still looking at her, "you will swim and I shall sink—I'm such a big coward. I'm off now; I can't stand your little lectures."

"Before you go, let us have a little prayer together; you must not wilfully grieve God."

But Margaret was waiting out of the room, and as her sister finished speaking her figure vanished through the open door, which closed after her with a bang.

"Will Miriam never come?" groaned Mrs. Bernard, as she impatiently paced the beautifully furnished bedroom and looked anxiously through the curtained window.

"Madam, I am afraid that unless your daughter arrives within half-an-hour she will be too late to see her sister alive," said the trained nurse who stood watching the fever-tossed patient. The latter, with blazing, yet blind, eyes, was staring into space, and her parched lips kept murmuring the name of Miriam, coupled with the words, "Too late! too late! my folly!"

"Here she is at last!" exclaimed the mother, moving rapidly towards the door. "Oh! how can I tell her that her much-loved and only sister will soon be no more?" but while the broken-hearted woman tried to frame words that would soften the fearful blow, Captain Miriam, in full uniform, bounding up the steps two at a time, and was soon at her sister's side.

"Mother—Margaret! What is it? Your telegram said: 'Come at once; Margaret very ill.'"

"Miriam darling," said the mother, fondly kissing her, "I can only tell you that last night, for the first time since meeting with the Army, Margaret went to the theatre; she was over-ruled, I know, and yielded, and when com-

ing home the horses took fright; she is seriously hurt, and the doctor does not think she can live. Calm yourself, dear, and come at once; she is constantly calling for you, and then imagines you are with her, while she chides herself terribly about something I cannot comprehend."

"Miriam," whispered Margaret a fortnight later, when the fever had abated, and there were signs of returning strength, "God has laid me low for a purpose. He says that there was no other way of conquering my pride and stubborn will. As you know, I simply would not walk in the path He marked out for me, and all because I could not—or pretended to think I could not—bear to have the finger of scorn pointed at me, or to be thought singular or eccentric. Oh! I am ashamed of it all now; yet it seemed so much easier to live as I had done before we met the dear old Army—it was so popular, and looked up to as a beautiful girl—but, dearest, I envy you now; your work will last. Oh! that I had been obedient like you, and gone straight on, caring for naught but God and souls; it would have led me to the Training Home, I know—and what an honour to win souls for Jesus!—but I chose my own path, and now must suffer."

"Margaret, dear, you have suffered enough," replied her sister; "and having learned your lesson from Jesus, I must let it be to you a lifelong one. I am sure your sorrow is that of a sin-



When Coming Home the Horses Took Fright.

cere soul. I gathered it all from your lips days ago, when you were quite unconscious; even then you were full of reproaches for yourself. God still lives to pardon, dear. You must make haste and get strong, and join me in the fight!"

"Oh! how I wish I could—that is, if He thought me worthy. I would do anything to gain His smile, and long to prove the sincerity of my sorrow over the past. But tell me, did not mother inform you that the doctor says I shall never be strong again? So the joy of being an Army Officer will never be mine."

"But doctors are not always correct; at any rate they were not in this case; for just a year later Margaret Bernard had said good-bye to home and friends and started off for the Training Home. She is now one of the most devoted women warriors, tried and proved, spending her time and talents in 'publishing the sinners' Friend,' and never happier than when preaching and practising 'holiness unto the Lord.'"

"We are drawn nearer to Him that He may send us to those furthest off."

"Disease is the beginning of health when it leads the sufferer to the Father's house."

"When we become mechanical we cease to grow. Mechanism never develops. Men can improve it, but it is utterly incapable of developing itself."

## Famine Facts.

HARROWING STORIES FROM INDIA.

THE FOLLOWING details of the Eastern calamity are culled from the experiences of the Pandita Ramabai, a sensitive lady who has done much to alleviate suffering and appease want:

"Parents can be seen taking their girl children around the country and selling them for a few rupees or a few annas or even for a few seeds of grain. The food given to the children is snatched from their hands, and eaten by their stronger neighbors. In some places, the Government officials give two pice or more to each child or other sick person, unable to work, but what can a lady of two or three years of age do with two copper pieces in hand? The pice are soon stolen and the little one left to die of starvation."

"The Government officials are kind and are doing what they can to help the poor people at the relief camps and in the poor houses. But the means at their disposal make it impossible to meet the demands of all the needy ones. What are a few thousand rupees among so many thousands, to be supported for months? Perhaps about eight or ten annas are allowed for each person; and how much and what kind of grain will that sustain?"

Few of the subordinate officers, such as the Mukdams, and cooks who have it in their power to give or withhold from the poor the food sent for them, have any heart or conscience. The grain, the very cheapest kind, is bought and ground into flour without being

ages of the scourge, and their girls are left defenceless and starving with temptations innumerable. The Pandita gives some startling instances of the iniquitous means adopted to entice away the friendless under the pretence of providing for their needs. Recalling the famine experiences through which she herself passed through twenty-two years ago, she says:

"I bless and thank God for not having allowed us to go to the relief camps in the days of our need. My sister, a fine young woman of twenty-five, and myself, a girl of sixteen, would have easily fallen into the cruel hands of the wicked people of such places. The very remembrance of the relief camps and poor houses and the condition of our sisters there makes me shiver and I tremble with fear for several thousands of young women and girls, who are being sacrificed to the devil in these hard times."

Amongst those tempted and tried of our Hindu sisters, there are some noble-hearted women who resist the devil in face of starvation and death. Here is a case of a girl who, enticed away on false pretences, and afterwards told that unless she stooped to sin she could not escape, turned out to die a martyr. Her old rags, thrown away, the good and went out on the streets again to beg her food. She was picked up on the same day by a Hindu lady and is safe with the Pandita Ramabai now. But, alas, it is not always possible for the enticed to make their escape, however anxious they may be to do so. The Pandita exclaims:

"Ever since I have seen these girls in the famine districts—some fallen into the hands of wicked people; some ransomed by me, and sent back to their parents; some bearing the burden of sin quietly, but to the sense of shame and humanity—hell has become a horrible reality to me, and my heart is bleeding for those daughters of fond parents who have died leaving them orphans."

This is a terrible state of things, and continues to grow more and more appalling. Already enthralling millions, makes the situation grow even more appalling.

## THE REWARD OF FAITHFULNESS.

AN AUSTRALIAN Officer writes: "When I first became converted, it was at the Salvation Army penitential-form. I went home very tremblingly, for I knew what it would mean when I told my father. But I shouldered my cross from the first, and declared at once what I had done. You will know something of the way I felt when I tell you I never went to a meeting without

## A Curse from My Father Following Me.

Then when God called me to come into the Army work, I did not dare not disobey. I felt my heart was well-laden with the love of my father's curse. The first time I came home from the Field my life was full of love for God and souls, and especially my father's. The first night I slept, I felt I would have a word of prayer; and, before I could stay me, I dropped on my knees and poured out my soul to God. But as I rose from my knees, I was glad to rush to my room, to bury my head in my pillow, and sob out my grief to the Lord. Oh, those times of darkness! But those were the days when

## I Learnt to Trust only in God.

and then I discovered what a Friend indeed I had found in Jesus. "That is about six years ago. Now, after many tears and prayers, I am reaping JOY. During my talks with my father during this illness, he has told me how he watched my life and my career. Oh, to think that his son and also my brother's, was hanging on my faithfulness! Exact time I paid a fresh visit home I felt happier and more contented."

## In Spite of all Stumbling-Blocks.

placed in my path. But my father said as he watched me he felt sure I had something in my soul he had not, and he began to long for it too—to have the peace I had found. He said: 'I am glad you claim it as his own! Is not this brother? To God be all the glory! I am so thankful I proved faithful! My brother, too, lately came hithering to me, and I was enabled to point it out to him, and he claimed it.'—Dear reader.

The Spirit witnesseth with my spirit that I am a child of God, and that makes me certain.

It was the divine in Christ that made Him the Messiah, and the Christ in me that makes me a Christian.

## MIXTURE.

THE FIELD COMMISSIONER rises at 5 and 6 a.m. her wheeling tour of inspection may do the great before the sun nears its goal.

Mrs. Major Gaskin going on the bicycle expedition, a Secretary has had a taste of the life for a few days. Despite the hardships of four hectic days, she decides distinctly in favor of the life.

Jack Tar and Robin Redbreast, the East, are champion athletes. Their identity is clear.

Captain Cummings, of the 1st Division, is a member of the Staff the other day. A real example of a lost relative has been found. "Another case of the personage," announced the Captain Julian, having been missing for years.

Owing to the awkward behavior of a refractory latch-key, the celebrated Dominion Day window with great success.

Adjutant Bradley, of the 1st Corps, is a man of methods. The hour-and-a-half atmosphere temperature being so extreme, he took his Corps out on to the plot outside the Barrack on evening and held a rousing meeting there.

The new regulation uniform of the Brigade is reported as being expectations—defying during its colour, giving cause for alarm on the road, and winning gold from all.

Captain Fred R. Boss, who years and a-half an accepted one before he entered the Field, "waltz" put a rock-bottom piece in his soul, and advising waiting candidates to have patience and hold to open their way.

The following is from the Gazette, a paper which always is friendly word to say for the Salvation Army, the Editor of which has a practical appreciation of it by his own, for the local Corps printing office free of charge a nation.

Adjutant Hughes, of the 1st Division, has been transferred from his division, after a brief stay months, from his appointment as of the Barric Corps and District. Adjutant was esteemed very much not only by those immediately connected with the Salvation Army, but all who knew him, and many warm expressions of regret with which intimation was received.

Dr. Dumble, whose article on Lowwater we give this week, a blessing of a clean heart through General Booth.

Ensign Fletcher's health is improving, though he is not by means strong yet. He has been elected by the many letters of pathy and enquiry which have been him from Comrades during his illness.

There is a farmer near Newbury who has been so well and faithfully served by Salvationists whom he employed in the past that a uniform always gets the preference in seeking employment.

Major Friedrich was present at "Wedding" in the Pavilion.

In a letter of congratulation to Major Haugh, a veteran of the Canadian fight, writes thus from the Old Country: "I am now in St. Wales with Brigadier Ludney (our spiritual), just spent five weeks in the Barrack. Many souls have been won. Glad to hear the Field Commission is better. SHE IS A BRILLIANT! With Salvation love to all I am yours as ever, William Haugh."

A school-teacher, a butcher and builders are amongst the converts during the last seven months at Newbury.

A former Sergeant-Major of Lincoln.



## MIXTURES

THE FIELD COMMISSIONER then at 5 and 6 a.m. during her wheedling tour that the brigade may do the greater distances before the sun nears its meridian.

Mrs. Major Gaskin going away with the bicycle expedition, the General Secretary has had a taste at keeping house for a few days. Despite the companionship of four docile dumb animals he decides distinctly in favour of married life.

Jack Tar and Robin Red-Breast, of the East, are champion correspondents. Their identity is cleverly concealed.

Captain Cummings, of the Social, called with a member of the Editorial Staff the other day. "A request for the enquiry of a lost relative has just been handed in," exclaimed the Editorial personage. "Another case found," announced the Captain jubilantly, "after having been missing for YEARS!"

Owing to the awkward behaviour of a refractory latch-key, the Sub-Editor celebrated Dominion Day by sealing a window—with great success.

Adjutant Bradley, of Lisgar Street Corps, is a man of methods suited to the hour—and atmosphere. Sunday's temperature being so extremely high, he took his Corps out on to the grandstand outside the Barrack on Sunday evening and held a rousing Salvation meeting there.

The new regulation uniform of the Cycling Brigade is reported as "exceeding expectations"—defying dust, keeping its colour, giving ease and freedom on the road, and winning golden opinions from all.

Captain Fred H. Bloss was three years and a half an accepted candidate before he entered the Field. He says the "wait" put a rock-bottom experience in his soul, and advises other waiting candidates to have patience till God sees fit to open their way to the front.

The following is from the Barrie Gazette, a paper which always has a friendly word to say for the Salvation Army, the Editor of which shows his practical appreciation of it by printing bills, etc., for the local Corps in his printing office free of charge as a donation.

Adjutant Hughes, of the Salvation Army, has been transferred from this Division, after a brief stay in the north, from his appointment as officer of the Barrie Corps and District. The Adjutant was esteemed very highly, not only by those immediately connected with the Salvation Army, but by all who knew him, and many were the expressions of regret with which this intimation was received.

Dr. Dumble, whose article on Brother Lawwater we give this week, got the blessing of a clean head through Mrs. General Booth.

Ensign Fletcher's health is distinctly improving, though he is not by any means strong yet. He has been much cheered by the many letters of sympathy and enquiry which have reached him from comrades during his sickness.

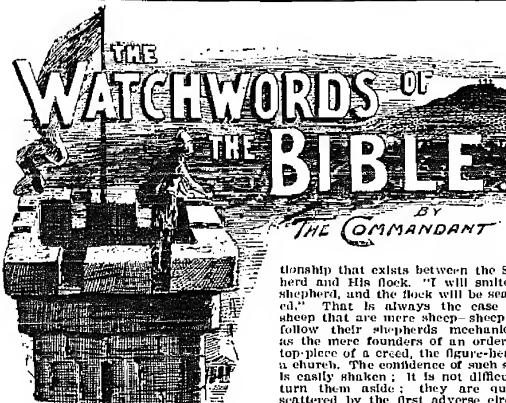
There is a farmer near Newmarket who has been so well and faithfully served by Salvationists whom he has employed in the past that a man in uniform always gets the preference when seeking employment.

Major Friedrich was present at the "Wedding" in the Pavilion.

In a letter of congratulation to the Editor, Major Haugh, a veteran of the Canadian fight, writes thus from the County: "I am now in South Wales with Brigadier Lindsay on a tour (spiritual). Just spent five blessed weeks in Barnum, Rotherham, Middlebury and Dartington. Many souls saved. Glad to hear the Field Commissioner is better. SEE IS A BRICK. Bless her! With Salvation love to all. I am yours as ever, William Haugh."

A school-teacher, a butcher and two builders are amongst the converts during the last seven months at Newmarket.

A former Sergeant-Major of Lindsay



"They Sang a Hymn."

NEVER in the world's history was there slinging under such circumstances. It must have been a song of wonderful pathos, sung by strong men whose voices trembled with emotion, and whose souls were swelling with strange forebodings of a coming agony. Methinks I see them standing together, heads bowed in the midst as they pour forth the torrent of their souls' deep feeling on a flood-tide of melody. Here were all the emotions necessary to blessing in the singing of hymns. These men sang, in the first place, with the realization that Jesus was with them. This they understood the better because the approach of a common foe made them one. They sang with a true earnestness because their spirits were already bandied with a great grief. It must have been a soul-stirring song; and just as, since that day, many another little band of persecuted saints, meeting in caves of the earth, have gained by the hurried singing together of a single hymn, spiritual strength in which they have walked through many dark days, so, in the inspiration of that parting chant, would that group of weeping disciples, with Jesus at their head, go out to the Mount of Olives, to face the ghastliest spectacle of all time.

And how do we sing our hymns? What a mere jumble of rhyme and noise they often are! What a poor combination of words, and crotchets, and semiquavers! And yet there is nothing more powerful under God's heaven than a hymn sung by only a dozen earnest, wrestling spirits. Slings should be the one common voice of many praying. The verbal expression of many believing, the audible evidence of many united souls. When we sing we are given the occasion for joining together the same word at the same instant—with the same faith, with like feeling, and with equal determination. Such a song, rising to the throne of God, will bring back His blessing as no talking can ever do.

"When they had sung . . . they went out." It is probable that the song which helped Christ's warriors to go out to battle and death very much more than the spoken word. God's people of old sang themselves into the fight. God's martyrs have sung themselves to the stake; God's prisoners have turned their dungeons into ovens. In the night of adversity it is the song that helps. In moments of rejoicing it is the song that best fits the occasion. When we pass through our struggles, and temptations, and afflictions, the melody of one fervent hymn lights up the path, and in the hour and article of death it is the music of singing that seems to bring echoes from the brighter shore. Oh, if we could sing as those trembling disciples sang to their departing Lord—as the apostles and martyrs sang in flame and affliction—what blessings could we not gain!

"Offended because of Me?" "Because of Me?" What, then, would Christ do to cause offence to those whom He loved? He had so deeply yearned? Could it be that, whose love would offend them—that He, whose mission on earth it had been to bring light and succour, should, in the end, be their stumbling-block? Was He not born into the world for their sakes? And was He not to be a powerful consolation of death on their behalf?

"Offended because of Me?" What could it mean? In these words we have a solemn reminder of the powerful relationship that exists between the Shepherd and His flock. It will smite the shepherd, and the flock will be scattered. That is always the case with sheep that are mere sheep—sheep that follow their shepherd mechanically, as the mere followers of an order, the top-piece of a creed, the figure-head of a church. The evidence of such sheep is easily shaken, and is not difficult to turn them aside; they are quickly scattered by the first adverse circumstance. While the shepherd and his flock are in some respects a beautiful semblance of the relationships between Christ and His followers, there are also points where the semblance does not hold good.

It is not as mere sheep we are to follow, impelled by a brute instinct of self-preservation, but as men, with powers of thought and judgment, with convictions of right and wrong, who follow the Shepherd because they see in the wake of His steps, not mere safety and aggrandizement or reward, but because He is the embodiment of love and light and truth. Had the disciples better understood Christ when He told them He was from the Eternal Father; had they grasped His meaning better when He bade them know Him more than a mere teacher, an earthly King? He was "the Way, the Truth, and the Life"—they would have loved and clung to Him more, as they observed how bright was the gleam of His character, when cast upon the dark background of Calvary's scandal and agony. But they did not understand this. They knew Him as the Christ whose miracles had filled the minds of all men with awe. They knew Him as the promised Saviour, whose kingdom they proudly anticipated should be so in splendour. They knew Him as the Son of that God of the mount whose name was to be the name of the future king, to face the ghastliest spectacle of all time.

They followed His greatness rather than His goodness. Hence when everything that the world regarded as glory was eclipsed by the unutterable loneliness of the cross, these glory-seeking men forsook the Saviour and fled. It was not that they were cowards, for they were offended by His murderers. It was their sense of dignity that suffered so rudely by His absolute surrender to the scourge of His persecutors. It was their reliance on His miracle-working power that was smitten by His refusing to work even a single wonder in His own behalf. It was their anticipation of coming splendour, which received its staggering blow by the Saviour's baptism of blood. They gave Him up because "He was smitten."

But you will observe that they abandoned Him for the very reason they should most absolutely have clung to Him. In after years these same disciples applied themselves with an unshakable faith to the Saviour for precisely the reason that at Calvary they had deserted Him. It was because He was the Shepherd, smitten!—the Shepherd "laying down His life for His sheep"—that they afterwards died for Him a martyr's death. And, following their example, disciples of Christ in all ages have come to love Him in consequence of that which during His supreme agony caused all to be offended.

Now what sort of service do you render your heavenly Master? Do you follow Him in anticipation of His rewards, or have you drunk deeply into His Spirit—the spirit that is most honoured in the stress of trial and sacrifice? Is it thus, too, that we serve our earthly masters? Are they the symbols to us of self-aggrandizement, power, and favour? If so, our faith in them will quickly fall when we see them smitten. If our faith in those we serve is based on the same selfish grounds, it will be difficult indeed to stand by them when betrayed and scandalized. Let us learn to serve our earthly masters as unto the Lord—not as the medium through whom we seek our own ends, but through whom we may contribute our part most effectively to the building up of the Kingdom of righteousness and truth on the earth.

Captain Smith, of Newmarket, has written three reports to the War Cry in seven years! Look out for an improvement.

Corps, and an ex-bandman, returned to the fold a few Sundays ago. Sister Easton was used of God to bring them home.

## PROGRESS AND REFORM.

A FEW YEARS ago a lady wrote to Her Majesty on the subject of her spiritual experiences, and received in reply the following short but beautiful note:—

"The Queen humbly relies for Salvation upon the merits of her Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ, and she is glad to state she has passed through believing in Him."

Surely such simplicity as well as definiteness of religious experience in a Sovereign like Queen Victoria spurs progress in capital letters for the evangelical spirit of the day.

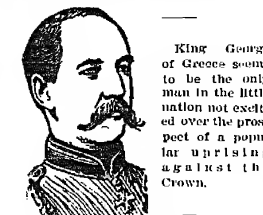
A marvellous scientific discovery has been made by Dr. Wortman, of the American Museum of Natural History, in the finding of the bones of a prehistoric monster—the gigantic sloth—which discovery is upsetting the previous estimates of geologists by asserting the existence of an Isthmus of Panama uncountable years ago.

The cycle is rapidly becoming the invigorator of both high and low, revealing as it does the high appreciation of both master and man—or mudd as with the bicycle. Mr. Calvey, of Birmingham, Eng., the enormous cocoa and chocolate manufacturer, is mounting his work gipsy on wheels to ride to and from their homes in Birmingham to the suburbs where the factories are. He has commenced by the purchase of one hundred bicycles, for which the fortunate factory inmates will pay in much weekly instalments.

In the Montreal Police Court the other day, a saloon-keeper was fined seventy-five dollars and costs or three months imprisonment for selling liquor to a minor.

How much, after all, is man swayed by the opinion of the world in general? But a little while ago the bicycle was denounced by the pulpit and the medical profession as an objectionable pastime for women at least, and as extremely deleterious to health. Now it is being preached on all sides as the physical salvation of more than one race.

A Hong Kong contemporary comments upon the moral influence of the Japanese police in Europe. It is said that the natives "adore them like God," and that a word from one is sufficient to cause a debtor to pay, or a felon to fulfil his obligation. The Hong Kong man wishes he might avail himself of their impressiveness to bring delinquent subscribers to the mark.



King George of Greece seems to be the only man in the little nation not excited over the prospect of a popular uprising against the Crown.

"Prohibition is in Kansas to stay," says H. B. Welch. An attempt to open a saloon met with the most complete failure. The proprietor and the bartender were in jail in twenty-four hours. "Kansas will never again tolerate the saloon," asserts the writer.

In Mexico every journal, day-book, ledger or other record kept by any person or firm must bear a five-cent stamp on every page.

It is reported in the "Wood Worker" that a San Francisco manufacturer had noticed a great difference in the working capacity of two sets of men working on similar jobs at the vice in two rooms of a large shop, one being in an old building and the other in one of recent construction. In the latter the men would be shifting their body from one foot to the other, throwing one leg over the other at every opportunity and showing every evidence of fatigue. The superintendent surmised that this was due to the hardness of the floor which in the new shop was made of concrete and perfectly unyielding. After the benches in the new shop had been raised a couple of inches and each man had received a piece of springy wood to stand upon, the foot weariness disappeared almost at once and the two sets of men turned out equal work.

## THE REWARD OF FAITHFULNESS.

AN AUSTRALIAN officer writes: "When I first became converted, I was in the Salvation Army tent-form. I went home very tremblingly, for I knew what it would mean when I told my father. But I shouldered my cross from the first and declared at once what I had done. You will know something of the way I felt when I tell you I never went to a meeting without."

A Curse from My Father Following Me.

Then when God called me to come into the Army work, and I dared not disobey, I felt my heart was well-nigh broken, followed by my father's anger. The first time I came from the Field my life was full of love for God and souls, and exclaiming, "Father, will you be a word of prayer?" and, before he could stay me, I dropped on my knees, and poured out my soul to God. I was glad to rush to my room, to bury my head in my pillow, and sob out my grief to the Lord. Oh, those times of darkness! But those were the days when

I Learned to Trust only in God.

and then I discovered what a Friend indeed I had found in Jesus. That is about six years ago. Now, after many tears and prayers, I am reaping JOY. During my talks with my father during this illness, he has told me how he watched my life and my career. Oh, his love! He has also my brother's, who hangs on my faithfulness. But that time I had a fresh visit home I felt happier and more contented.

In Spite of all Sins and Blows.

placed in my path. But my father says as he watched me, he felt sure I had something in my soul he had not, and he began to long for it too—to have the peace I had found. Hallelujah! Now he claims it as his own. Is it not this grand? To God be all the glory! I am so thankful I proved faithful to my brother, too, lately came inquiring the way of Salvation, and I was enabled to point it out to him, and he claimed it—"Dearest."

The Spirit witnesseth with my spirit that I am a child of God, and that makes me a Christian.

It was the divine in Christ that made Him the Messiah, and the Christ in me that makes me a Christian.

# WAR CRY

## A CONSECRATED WHEEL.

**S**PECIAL interest attaches this week to the Field Commissioner's visitation of the Army's right to the vast and varying opportunities of the bicycle. Her clear-spoken arguments will give a satisfactory answer to any who may have been undecided upon the matter. There are hundreds of people who only need to understand that the motive that prompts Salvationists' cycling is liberty of thought to that which prompts Salvationist cycling and speaking for them to fully concur with the great numbers who appreciate our position on the matter. The reason for a thing either justifies or condemns it, and the aim which has mounted soul-savers on cycles more than guarantees that their practice is lawful and expedient.

## AN UNCONVENTIONAL TOUR.

Judging by the reports given in letters from the wheeling contingent now on tour, there is nothing of an ordinary character about their present expedition. Great zeal and determination is being exercised by the Commissioner and her Staff in the prosecution of "trams" through the excessive heat and exceptional heat which has obtained in the parts visited. The results of such efforts cannot but be of blessing to the Corps visited—the very object lessening of energy under some difficulties being an inspiration.

We are told that the Band marched through a sunny and presumably tropical atmosphere of 120 degrees in London on Sunday. They deserve all honor.

## Four Days' Blessed Campaign at Newmarket.

(Special).

Four days' Special Campaign in connection with visit of Brigadier and Mrs. Compin and Ensign Fletcher, period of rich spiritual blessing. Power of God prevailed. More soldiers on march, more people present, more finances. A deer backslider returned home. Affecting scene. Captain's farewell. More particulars later.

## MARVELLOUS CONVERSION

At Farewell of Adj. and Mrs. Burditt From Toronto Temple.

(Special).

Last Sunday Adjutant and Mrs. Burditt at the Temple time of divine power and glory, flitting wind-up to their much-blessed and very successful stay. Amongst those converted was a "crook" who has spent fifteen years in prison. He says he has never done anything else but steal. Got converted through Miss Booth's address in the Kingston Penitentiary, and gives every evidence of being truly converted. Adjutant and Mrs. Burditt leave Toronto with the love and respect of all, both Soldiers, Headquarters and Provincial Staff.

## THE PRESENT CHANGE.

**T**HE OPEN-AIR is the opportunity of the hour. Darnleys are hot, crowds thin, and restlessness, but the open-air teems with people and possibilities. The General has set the pace. The other Sunday he conducted a massive open-air meeting from the base of Nelson's Column in Trafalgar Square, London, speaking therefrom to a crowd of two thousand people.

## A WARRIOR'S SWORD LAID DOWN.

**I**T IS WITH DEEP REGRET that we have to announce the death of Ensign Wiseman, a tried and trusty warrior of this Territory. His health has been failing for some time now, and it was with the hope that change of air might give strength that he was transferred to the States. He was promoted to Glory from Scranton. All Comrades will especially pray for dear Mrs. Wiseman and her two little fatherless children. The funeral is to be conducted at Harris on July 6th by Brigadier Read. Photo and sketch of our promoted Comrade, whose years of devoted service in the light of his memory to hundreds, will appear in our next issue.

# MISS BOOTH

AND

## Headquarters 'Cycling Battalion In Central and West Ontario.

Wheeling Going Magnificently—Meetings Huge  
Success—Crowds Ineffaceably Impressed  
for God and Eternity.

[SPECIAL]



**T**HE Soul-Saving Campaign of Headquarters 'Cycling Battalion in Central and West Ontario, under the personal leadership of Miss Booth, is a glorious success, fully answering the expectations formed concerning it. The Field Commissioner has been mightily helped of God in the proclamation of the truth and its application to the consciences of the people, and it is safe to say an everlasting mark for God and the Army has been made. The wheeling has gone magnificently, excellent time being made, although there is necessarily a great deal of suffering from the excessive heat, which is only partially avoided by starting between five and six a.m. The expectations of Miss Booth and the Battalion run high. Fuller particulars later.



**T**WO STEAM YACHTS have been placed at our disposal by a gentleman of Tokio for our work amongst Japanese sailors.

A GENTLEMAN in Mount Gambier, Australia, denied himself of an intended trip and turned the \$10 thus saved over to our Indian Famine Fund.

AT THE REQUEST of the Christian Endeavor Society, we have opened a Salvation Army restaurant near the Mechanics' Pavilion, San Francisco, to supply those attending a convention there.

THE TRANSVAAL FARM has now 35 inmates. Its cow-shed, holding 20 cows, is reported as being a particularly fine one. Dairy work is expected to soon be in full swing.

IT IS ESTIMATED that it will speedily be possible to handle a 2000 edition of the San Francisco Chinese War Cry.

A SUITABLE SITE has now been secured for the Prison Gate Home at Tokio. The Officer in charge of the Home is himself a converted ex-prisoner, having been thirty-one times in gaol.

THE NATIONALITIES of those who have passed through our Adelaide Shelter are as follows: 286 English, 72 Irish, 64 Scotch, 51 Australians (40 of these being South Australian natives), 2 Canadians, and 15 belonging to other British possessions. Among these 79 different trades and occupations have been represented.

PREMISES have been secured for a Salvation Army Sailors' Home in Yokohama.

THE FOLLOWING, by Staff-Captain Piggett, gives an insight into Danish Salvationism:

"No sooner had we landed at the open-air stand than the rain began to pour down in torrents, accompanied by thunder and lightning. It was a storm such as is not often seen; still, the Soldiers—both men and women—stood it out, and above the thunder was heard the strains of the brass band."

"We were seized, at the close of the open-air meeting, by the Chief Inspector of Police, who took us to the Town Hall to tea with him! It is not allowed in many Danish towns to march the streets, but here we have a friendly burgomaster, and consequently an amount of liberty which greatly adds to the interest and success of our work."

THE SOCIAL FARM at Gujarat has some five thousand acres of land. There are one hundred and fifty men, women and children employed here, most of whom are now Salvationists.

A SHELTER for the colliers of British Guiana is one of the latest developments and will soon be opened.

The totals of the Australian Social work for the "Bible" the annual report for 1896 are splendid. Here is a sample: 3,651 admissions; 555,305 meals, 189,977 beds supplied.

Pastor Minault, one of the two French Protestant missionaries who have just been murdered in Madagascar, was married to the daughter of Major Peyron, Senior.

## "I Will Go So Far"

But God Said,

"No Further."

The following true and solemn incident has been forwarded to us from Little Glace Bay. The writer says:

"I could not refrain from writing the sad story because I thought it might be a warning to others. The young man to whom it refers, was in the habit of coming to our meetings regularly, and even on Sunday morn'g just came out to kneel-drill with his chum. We warned them to flee from the wrath to come, and warned them faithfully, but he went away, refusing to decide."

Talking from his pocket some change, he said, "I will go as far as that goes." But before Holiness meeting his soul was required of him, and all unprepared, when taking a bath under the influence of drink, he sank to rise no more. He refused the last offer of mercy. His poor mother and sisters are heart-broken. His mother says that drink robbed her of her boy. A large number followed him to the grave, who on Sunday morn'g just came out to kneel-drill with his chum. We warned them to flee from the wrath to come, and warned them faithfully, but he went away, refusing to decide."

# WESTERN WAR PAGE.

[WIRE.]

Vancouver.

Brigadier Howell, Staff-Capt. Watson enthusiastically received. Appointment heartily endorsed. Finances doubled. Sixteen forward. Unbounded interest. Shelter successfully opened by Mayor Templeton. City ministers unitedly interested. Commissioner's proposed visit hailed with delight. Officers in Council send greetings, pledge loyalty.

ADJUT. PHILLIPS.

# HAPPENINGS

OF THE HOUR.

The Jubilee review at Aldershot was taken part in by 25,000 men.

A dying cadman bequeathed \$50 to a gentleman who had frequently patronized his club.

A musical bicycle has just been invented. The motion of the vehicle grinds out the music.

The proposed duty on lumber has been reduced by the United States Senate from \$2 to \$1 per thousand feet.

It is reported that the Turkish troops still quartered in Thessaly are reaping the crops, while the Thessalian peasants are starving.

A Japanese warship is now anchored at Honolulu threatening war with Hawaii if Japs are not allowed to land and work on the islands.

It is thought that the big ocean steamers will soon be equipped with lifeboats harnessed to balloons, so as to be practically unsinkable.

Owing to the recent floods in Roumania, 20,000 inhabitants of Banat-Mohayin, have been rendered homeless. Many of them are also destitute.

Mr. W. G. Murdoch, a well-known Toronto barrister, met a tragic though accidental death the other day when having a playful fencing bout with umbrellas.

In Belgium a railway carriage has been fitted up as a hospital. It contains twenty-four beds, upon wire springs, with surgical and medical appliances.

A strange phenomenon occurred at Harrodon on July 2nd,—the sea rising and falling a yard every ten minutes for several hours. The meetings of the British warship Surprise were carried away.

An investigation has recently been made into the causes which prompt most people's fear. Out of 238 classes of objects of fear to which 1,707 people confessed, thunder and lightning rated by far the largest number.

Almsdeans have been creating serious disturbances in Calcutta. In addition to the main mob, scattered groups of rioters paraded the streets hooting and stoning Europeans. The troops had to be called out to disperse the disturbers.

Two extraordinary cases of powerful emotion are reported from France. A Parisian banker of immense wealth learnt that he had lost all his personal treasures, and died of grief. A pauper relative was told that he had inherited the same and died of joy.

In the erection of the Blackwall Tunnel, London, England, opened by the Prince of Wales, and which took five years to complete, eight hundred men have been employed, five thousand tons of earth have been excavated, and nearly two hundred thousand tons of bricks, tiles, cement, concrete and cast iron used.

At one of our Corps, the husband of a Methodist lady got saved. She considered it her duty to join the Army with her husband, and applied for credentials from the Methodist minister to the Army Captain. The Minister gave the required letter and also delivered the following exhortation: "If you are going to join the Army, be a Salvationist. God the whole length wear the uniform, and let it be seen to whom you belong. Many of the Army people in this town wear no little uniform that it is impossible to tell whether the Army is getting along well or not!"





## Central Ontario Sitings.

By BRIGADIER READ.

HERE is "THE ADVANCE" that is a query, we admit, but patiently wait, in all probability its place will be taken by a fortification of a totally different name. But we are in name? Quite a one, then shall go ahead with its fate.

Ah, that War Cry business! To say the very least, it is serious. Some small Corps do it admirably. Some large ones do just the opposite. But there is to be a change. Our dear Officers of all ranks, our Soldiers, our converts, are coming to our aid in this respect, and there is to be an improvement all round. Surely the Central Ontario Province can not only order but SEIZURE, 2,500 "Cry's" and 1,500 "Soldiers" weekly. Shame on us if we can't. This matter is upon our hearts. It must succeed. Something must give way. Will all Field Officers please send to Provincial Headquarters the names of their members who are officers in particular. This list must reach us by Wednesday at the latest.

And our sick Officers! Yes, their wants must be attended to. Each Field Officer has been supplied with a neat little collecting box for the express purpose of soliciting 5-cent donations, which money will be sacredly devoted to assist those who are fallen at their homes, etc. For a long time this Fund has been overdrawn, and we do want this section of the cash box kept well-filled. Any Soldier or friend can have one of these books by applying to Corner Lippincott and Ulster Streets, Toronto.

Often in actual warfare, certain phins are formed that eventually have to be exploded or re-arranged. It is so in this great Salvation war. Adjutant Hughes has not yet gone West, as was hinted in last week's Cry. However, it is well for these two officers in particular, and others in general, to be ready for any emergency.

Now I am able to write with more certainty about some of the latest changes. Here they are: Adjutant and Mrs. Minnie, to Barrie Corps and District; Ensign Cameron, to Sudbury Corps and District; Adjutant and Mrs. Moore, to Bowmanville Corps and District; Adjutant Burdett and wife to Hamilton Corps and District; Ensign Taylor to Owen Sound Corps and District; Adjutant Bradley takes the Lisgar Street Corps and Garrison; Mrs. Bradley, the Lippincott Corps and Garrison; Ensign Alward, of Winnipeg, comes to the Temple Corps; Ensign Brady takes charge of South St. Marie. These are the most important Staff changes. Other Field changes will be noted next week. May God set His seal upon all these new moves.

We recently had a very profitable interview with our dear Commissioner about the Band of Love and Junior Soldier work. Oh, that our Field Officers and Junior Soldier workers had seen the anxious looks on our leader's face as she spoke of the glorious possibilities of the children's Salvation! She immediately dictated a personal letter to the leaders of the children's work in Toronto, promising to meet them, and in burning words of love expressed her deep interest in this special work. Now, this is given to our Officers throughout the Province so that they may follow suit and get the Band of Love and Junior Soldier work on a good, firm footing. Herein are to be found our future Officers and Soldiers.

Staff-Captain Minnie is getting hold of things in good style. He stands up for God, right, and principle, and being ever on the alert to seek first the interests of God's Kingdom and the Salvation Army. He is much loved in the Queen City, and our Provincial troops will give him a hearty welcome when he comes among them. Of course dear Mrs. Minnie is included in the above.

Interest in our coming Provincial Council increases. Officers have noted and will still carefully note the dates and places as recorded in another column. Let it be fully understood that every Officer is required to attend the respective Councils without exception. Local Officers and Soldiers should come up in crowds to the various centres. Field Officers, push this and make good announcements.

Series of Field and Local Officers' Councils will be held at each place, as well as big, united Soldiers' and Converts' meetings. Full particulars can

be got from Officers in charge of the respective Corps.

### Sharpshooters.

Have our Field Officers hung up the assessment card sent them recently? It should be fixed on the Quarters wall and kept there.—How many Officers have formed a proper CRY Brigade in their Corps?—The S. and W. Junior Soldier Assessment, Rent, Cry and Young Soldier money, as well as the Provincial Fund, should be paid IN FULL regularly. God bless and heal our Sick Officers!—Adjutant Moore did a splendid thing with the CRYs at Riverside during his stay there.—Captain Crawford's excursion at Huntsville turned him in quite a bit financially.—Ensign J. Jones, of Orillia, has been hustling around his district of late. His dear wife is very unwell. She has our prayers. Owen Sound is again raised to the dignity of a District Headquarters. Now it should move along faster than ever.—New Captains are still arriving at the Central Training Home, but more are wanted. Hurry on your application, ye young and strong Salvationists!—Will Officers please remember that they must send their list of Cry names regularly each week to Provincial Headquarters, and not the Editor.—For a few weeks past Adjutant Hay has been materially assisting us at Provincial Headquarters. He still loves the children.—Wanted! Volunteers for the formation of a Central Brass Band! Apply to Brigadier J. Read, Ulster Street, Toronto.—The Provincial Officers' Meeting was held July 10th, 11th, 12th at Exbridge—Brigadier and Mrs. Complin, Grace, and Ensign Fletcher had a good day at Newmarket on July 1st.—Major Gaskin led a splendid Musical Meeting at Hamilton on Wednesday night, June 30th.—OH! FOR A HAIR-VEST OF SOULS!!!

### Pembroke.

Have just taken charge, and although there is a big devil here to fight, yet we are sure to have the victory, for God is on our side. Already three of hell's followers have left its ranks. We give God the glory and pray for a mighty smash in the enemy's ranks.

Captain Ward and Lieut. Steeth.

### Kingston.

Adjutant Byers welcomed. Good times Sunday. One out for sanctification at Knee-drill; another in the Holiness meeting. One for Salvation in the afternoon. Christianity on fire, the suburbs at night. Praise God for the fire! Believing for great things. The Goose.

### Greenopond.

We are still marching on in the strength of God. Many of our Soldiers and friends are gone to Labrador, but Jesus is the same. There is good work going on among the children, and we mean to do our best to win them for Christ. Captain and Lieutenant got farrowed orders. May God bless and give them their next appointment! Ensign Jennie Elsbary.

### St. Catharines.

We can rejoice in having the victory at this place last Sunday. We finished the day with four souls saved. We are in for greater victory through the Blood.—H. Freeman.

### Moosomin.

Good time in open-air on the 22nd (Jubilee Day.) Collection, \$5.00. Moosomin Officers and Soldiers determined to conquer, and to give no quarter to the foe. God is for us. Hallelujah! R. Jarvis, Captain.

### Noelton, B. C.

Quiet, steady meetings during the past week. Sunday meetings and open-air services particularly good. Captain Stevens and Lieutenant Southwell have gone to Kado, a town near here, to join some comrades working there. They have taken a half for three nights, and we trust the outcome may be a new Army Corps and a band of Blood and Fire Soldiers rallying round.

Brother A. M. Brindley.

### Moosaw, N.W.T.

Gradually advancing. Holding regular assemblies at the Palace Sunday mornings. Musical blizzard last week. Another one on deck.

J. H. Midgah, Reg. Cor.

### Woodstock.

Captain Pettit has arrived, and although in poor health, is determined to fight the devil. Sunday morning at knee-drill, one soul professed to get Salvation, also another at night, making two for week.—J. Paul, Reg. Cor.

### Fredericton, Ont.

One weary backslider came back to God Sunday night, who was once a Soldier, to take her stand again for God.

Hallelujah! Got \$16.00 last week towards debt. Praying God to help us wipe it off. Amen.—J. Fridmore, Capt.

### Chesley.

Although things seem hard in this place, yet God is with us still. Praise God! One soul a volunteer, came to Jesus Saturday night, and found peace through the Blood. L. Stephens, Capt.

### Strathroy.

Splendid time on Sunday. God was with us in mighty power. Deep conviction. One precious soul came and knelt at Jesus' feet. We believe there was a real definite work completed in his heart. It was beautiful to see him after rising to his feet, embracing his dear mother. Jesus shall have the away.—Lieut. G. Fynn.

### Chatham, N.B.

Chatham is by no means to be considered in the "sleeping car." On Jubilee Day, right to the front with a Jubilee Dinner, and in about eight hours took in \$15.41, the best ever done in Chatham by the Army. Thank you, dear friends, who helped in this effort. The Lord bless you all! God save the Queen!—Captain D. Peley.

### Hamilton II.

Sunday a real day of victory all around. Our collections were away above the average, and best of all four souls got delivered from their sins (two Seniors and two Juniors). Things have been flat in this place, but with God we can win. Yours true to our colors, Captain Brooks and Lieutenant Fred Burton.

### Forest.

We are not dead, neither do we feel like giving in as long as there are sinners to be saved. Since taking charge, six precious souls have found God. Hallelujah! The income has more than doubled. Crowds are keeping up, and we have been favored with a visit from our new District Officer, Ensign McKenzie. Will be pleased to see her soon again.—Laurie Secord, Captain.

### Peterboro.

Hallelujah! (times in this part of the battlefield). We have welcomed to our midst an old friend of ours, Adjutant Metcalf, also Captain Parker, who was here for a week before. They have taken charge until the new Officers arrive. God bless them! On Sunday wonderful times. Praise God! Yours to win.—Sergeant May Lang.

### Millbrook.

Sunday, Captain Pike and Lieutenant Crego said good-bye. We are sorry to part with them. Comrades testified to the blessing they were to them, while here, and all joined in singing, "God be with you till we meet again." We are glad to say that our hearts have not grown weary; we are patiently awaiting the coming of the Lord, feeling confident that in due season we shall reap if we faint not.—Wm. Itaper.

### Dresden.

Queen celebrations Dresden. Captain Crawford and Lieutenant Sdyer and Comrades, from Wallaceburg, united with us for special open-air and Jubilee and Ice-Cream Social. At night we had a glorious time. Finances exceeded expectations. Good day Sunday. Powerful meetings. One man volunteered to the Mercy Seat as soon as the invitation was given. Finished up with march around Barracks.

H. E. Collier, Capt.

### Nowcastle.

On Tuesday, we celebrated "Queen's Jubilee" by uniting with the Comrades of the Chatham Corps in having a grand banquet, which was indeed successful. Numbers had to be turned away because we were unable to supply their needs. Our crowds are very small in the Barracks, but we have good crowds at our open-air meetings, therefore we prize our privileges as Salvationists. Junior work is getting into good shape. Yours interested, Carrie Reeves.

### Sackville, N.B.

Although the War Cry may not often hear from this part of the battlefield, we are still living and on the war-path. The Salvation tide has been at low ebb here, but it is turning now. Things are beginning to move. Since coming here three weeks ago, we have had four souls. Three are on the platform and doing well. The flag that has been hanging up for a window-curtain now waves in the breeze of the march, carried by one of the new converts. Ten or twelve people march now, where none did march for a little while back. Deep conviction and faith for a big revival. We have started Junior Soldier work, also and of Love, with a membership of twenty. To God be all the glory! Yours for victory, Alma Goodwin, Captain.



## Special and Only

FOR  
The Central Ontario Field and Local  
Officers and Soldiers.

It has been decided by the  
O. O. F. Staff to conduct

## Hugo Gatherings and Councils

At six leading centres, as follows:

OWEN SOUND, Saturday, Sunday, Monday and Tuesday, July 24, 25, 26 and 27. All Officers and Soldiers from the following Corps unite: Warton, Chelmsley, Collingwood, Feversham and Orangeville.

LITTLE CURRENT, Wednesday and Thursday, July 28 and 29. All Officers and Soldiers from South St. Marie, Sudbury and North Bay.

BRACEBRIDGE, Saturday, Sunday, Monday and Tuesday, July 31, August 1, 2 and 3. All Officers and Soldiers from Abnott, Barrie, Fanny Sound, Macneil and Huntsville.

ORILLIA, Wednesday, Thursday and Friday, August 4, 5 and 6. All Officers and Soldiers from the following Corps unite: Barrie, Midland, Orillia, Aurora, Simcoe and Newmarket.

LINDSAY, Saturday, Sunday and Monday, August 7, 8 and 9. All Officers and Soldiers from the following Corps unite: Whitby, Oshawa, Penfold Falls, Bowmanville, Uxueux, Kilmuck and Chelmsley.

Brigadier Read, Mrs. Read and Staff-Captain Minnie will lead these gatherings, assisted by the District Officers of the respective centres. Field Officers' Councils and united Local Officers' and Soldiers' Councils, also Holiness Conventions, will be held in each place, followed by an interesting public gathering. Further particulars from local sources.

### Barrie.

Adjutant Hughes, who has led on the Barrie Corps for the past six months, has been recalled. There was a nice crowd turned out to see the Adjutant for the last time, and the meeting was enjoyed immensely. Mr. Beard, an Evangelist, was present. God bless the Adjutant, the prayer of Soldiers, and may he have success wherever he goes in winning souls for the Master.—T. B.

### Watford.

We are all in love with each other; our crowds would not believe, so we dismissed them and have taken unto ourselves a new crowd. Sunday night we had a big fight with the devil, and after a hard struggle captured one of his soldiers, who delivered up to the Sergeant-Major a sack of cards, and with clapping and dancing we closed by singing, "We'll be true." F. Peddie, Captain.

### Est Portage.

One poor backslider returned since last report. He was only out a short time, but was glad to get back into the fold again. On the 22nd of July, day, that Portage and Keewatin Comrades joined for a picnic. We went up the Lake of the Woods in a boat about six miles, to St. Louis Island, where we landed, and had a beautiful refreshing time, spiritually and physically. Came home safe and had a rousing open-air. Praise God for all His blessed mercies.—A. Graham, Lieutenant.

### Galt.

It has been some years since death has broke the ranks of the Galt Corps; and it was in deep sorrow we parted with our dear Comrade, Brother George Proctor. He was a loyal Soldier of the Dragoon Corps, also was the Aggitt for the G. B. M. He removed in the early part of spring, with his dear mother and sister, to Italy. He took his army and was commissioned drummer for the Galt Band. At the time he was in delicate health, but he bore bravely all that his physical weakness, and just one week before he died he carried the drum manfully and cheerfully up the street. He lived and died a true, faithful Soldier of the Cross. His testimony was, "The God who sees all, knows all, and is Omnipotent, Whom I love with all my heart." And so he passed peacefully away, to be forever and forever with his Lord.—G. B. M.

"Love seeks no limits but outlets"  
A man had better thrash the drum than thrash his wife.

"The greatest misfortune men fall into arises from themselves."

Some fathers do not really love the children—they leave all that in the misgus.

"The right kind of a man always learns something worth knowing from a mistake."

Doubt is a horrid thing, and yet there are hundreds and thousands of followers of Christ who all their lives are victims of doubt.



# MINING EVENTS

## al and Only

Ontario Field and Local  
re and Soldiers.

been elected by the  
Staff to conduct

erings and Councils

ding centres, as follows:

Saturday, Sunday, Monday and  
Tuesday, 23, 24 and 25. All Officers and  
the following Corps units: War  
College, Farnham, and

Wednesday and Thursday, July  
1 Officers and Soldiers from Smith  
and North Bay.  
Saturday, Sunday, Monday and  
Tuesday, 1, 2, 3 and 4. All Officers  
and the following Corps units: War  
College, Farnham, and

Friday, Tuesday and Friday, August  
1 Officers and Soldiers from the  
units: Baze, Millard, Green  
and Newmarket.  
Saturday and Monday, August  
2 Officers and Soldiers from the  
units: White, Ontario,  
Newmarket, Ontario, Kingston

Mrs. Read and Staff-Captain  
these gatherings, assisted by  
the following centres: Field  
and Local Officers and  
the following Conventions, will be  
followed by the interesting public  
particulars from local sources.

## Barrie.

gives, who has led on the  
for the past six months.  
There was a nice crowd  
the Adjutant for the  
the meeting was enjoyed  
R. Beard, an Evangelist,  
God bless the Adjutant,  
of Soldiers, and many be  
therever he goes in win-  
the Master—T. B.

## Waterford.

a love with each other;  
ould not behave, so we  
n and have taken unto  
w crowd. Sunday night  
fight with the devil,  
struggle captured one of  
ho delivered up to the  
r a pack of cards, and  
and dancing we closed  
'll be true."  
P. Peddie, Captain.

## Portage.

cksider returned since  
s was only out a short  
ad to get back into the  
lities. Queen's Jubilee  
and Kewatin Comrades  
ic. We went up the  
s in a boat about six  
and where we had a  
cautiful refreshing time,  
physically. Came home  
rousing open-air. Prase  
blessing.  
Graham, Lieutenant.

## Galt.

some years since death  
anities of the Galt Corp  
and sorrow we parted  
comrade, Brother George  
s a loyal Soldier of the  
also was the Agent for  
e removed in the early  
with his dear mother  
alt. He took his staid  
ed drummer for the  
the time he was in deli-  
e bore bravely agoniz-  
walks, and just one  
e died he carried the  
and cheerfully up the  
and died a true, faith-  
to Crusk. His testimony  
who sees all, knows all,  
ent, Whom I love with  
and so he passed peace-  
forever and forever  
E. M.

o limits but outlets"

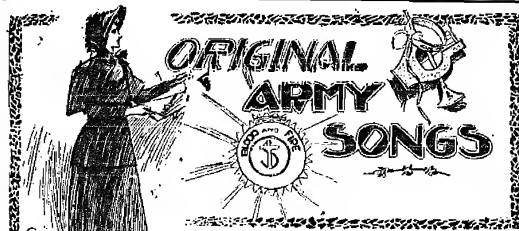
prayer thrush the drum  
wife.

misfortune men fall  
themselves,

do not really love the  
have all to the love

and of a man always  
worth knowing from

ld thing, and yet there  
d thousands of follow-  
who all their lives are



## A Full Surrender.

Tune.—"Rockingham."

1 When I draw near to Calvary,  
Where Jesus shed His blood for  
Me,

I feel, dear Lord, that in my heart  
I prize the blood that makes me free.

Chorus.

Oh, I'm glad there is cleansing in the  
Blood.

When I behold that sacred place,  
Where Thou endured the cross of  
shame,

I feel that I unworthy am  
To take upon me Thy great Name.

Dear Saviour, now I bring my life,  
My talents, time, and all I own;

Whatever I have, they are from Thee,  
I'll serve Thee though the world may  
frown.

Accept me for Thy service, Lord,  
And give me holy fear and love;

A love for Thee and dying sins,  
Thou shalt come and dwell above.

Bandman J. H. Jarvis,  
Kingston, Ont.

## Send the Fire.

Tunes.—Prayer, B. J., 148; Come on, my  
partners, B. J., 110, 1; Faith's as-  
cent, B. J., 86, 1.

2 Lord, let the Fire upon us fall,  
As with one heart to Thee we  
call.

Oh, let the Fire descend!  
Lord, as of old the Heaven's Fire came,  
Oh, send a Pentecostal flame—  
Oh, let the Fire descend!

Our hearts are cold, our zeal has gone,  
No mighty work can ever be done  
Till we possess the Fire.

Oh, come, dear Lord, and touch each  
heart,  
A burning zeal to us impart,  
Lord, fill us with the Fire!

What mighty victories we'll achieve,  
If we will only but believe,  
For God be at our fire!

We'll make the devil fear and quake,  
His kingdom we are bound to shake—  
Filled with the Holy Fire.

—:—:—

One of the Commandant's Own.

Tunes.—The wounds of Christ are  
open, B. J., 283, 1; or (for the  
verses only) Oh, turn ye.

3 When Jesus first sought me,  
I turned from His smiling,  
Refusing the joy which His pres-  
ence would bring.

But when I was won by His tender en-  
treaties,  
I loved Him supremely, my Saviour  
and King.

Chorus.

Indeed, I love my Saviour,  
He is All-in-all to me;  
Indeed, I love my Saviour,  
His alone I'll be.

I'm His and I'll love Him! I'm His and  
I'll serve Him!

I'm His and I claim Him to part  
no more!

Such pleasures He yields me, so fondly  
He shields me,  
I feel He'll bless Him to love and  
adore!

Each hour of my life I can talk with  
my Jesus,  
He'll listen and answer, if humbly I  
say,

"Dear Lord, on what message of Yours  
must I listen?

What errand have You for Your ser-  
vant to-day?"

If fettered and bound by the heart-sins  
that fole me,  
He'll break every fetter and bid me  
go free;

For He is the spotless, the pure and the  
holy,  
And holy, He tells us, His children  
must be.

—:—:—

11. 11. 11.

4 Beneath the Army Flag  
I never meant to lag,  
Fighting for Jesus every day.  
Though some would bid me stay,  
I still press on my way,  
Fighting for Jesus every day.

Chorus.

Fighting for Jesus every day (repeat)  
I've now made up my mind  
That me you'll always find  
Fighting for Jesus every day.

I look around to see  
The need that I should be,  
Fighting for Jesus every day:

I need no other sight  
To keep me with my might  
Fighting for Jesus every day.

Will you not start to be  
A Soldier brave with me,  
Fighting for Jesus every day?

Reverend will soon be seen,  
When faithful we have been  
Fighting for Jesus every day.

W. H. COX, Captain.

## A Rousing Song of Battle.

Tunes.—Men of Harlech, B. J., 90.

5 Comrades, 'neath the Blood-red  
banner,  
Let us raise our loud hosanna,  
In a bold and warlike manner,  
Sound the battle-cry!

All around us sons are falling,  
Hear their helpless voices calling,  
From their slavery so galling,  
Save them, ere they die!

Chorus.

In the night of Jesus,  
Sinking souls so precious;  
Let us go against the foe  
Who tries in vain to seize us;

Walls of fire are round us glowing,  
While the life of Christ we're showing,  
While in grace we're daily growing,  
Victory is sure!

If in white with Jesus walking,  
In our hearts with Jesus talking,  
We're proof against the tempter,  
And will keep the soul.

Over self the victory getting,  
Lay aside each sin besetting,  
Onward press—the best forgetting—  
Upward to the goal.

—:—:—

For You and Me.

Tunes.—Sovereignty, B. J., 220; Stella,  
B. J., 26, 1.

6 Why did the Lamb of Calvary die?  
In anguish on the rugged tree?  
It was for this—that you and I  
From every sin might be set free.

Oh, boundless love, so rich and free,  
The Saviour died for you and me.

For me, of vilest sinners chief,  
Who never raised a voice in prayer,  
Who oft has cursed my Saviour's self,  
It was for me He suffered there.

Oh, boundless love, so rich and free,  
The Saviour died for you and me.

For me, who had so often heard  
His pleading, unlistened call,  
But disregarded still His Word,  
And would not yield to Him my all.

Oh, boundless love, so rich and free,  
The Saviour died for you and me!

—:—:—

Salvation for All.

Tunes.—Take Salvation, R. R., 18;  
Hark, the voice, B. J., 51, 1; Bless-  
ed Lord, in Thee is: Bread of Heav-  
en, B. J., 207, 1; Guide me, Great  
Jehovah, B. J., 121, 1; Calcutta, B.  
J., 29, 2.

7 Sinner, see, from Calvary's moun-  
tain  
Flows a glorious, cleansing tide;  
Jesus died to make that Fountain,  
Now it flows, deep and wide.

He'll save you! He'll save you!  
There's no other name beside,  
Long thy feet have trod sin's pathway,  
O'er thy heart has been enmeshed,  
Hope has vanished from your bosom,

For your soul you thought none cared.

At the Cross there's hope prepared.

"It is finished! It is finished!"  
Was the dying Saviour's cry;

Glorious, grand and free salvation,  
Without money all may buy.

None need perish!

Sinner, now Salvation's nigh!

## East Ontario Items FROM HOTSPUR.

## Salvation Successes—War Cry Sales Going Up.

The Chancellor has the working of  
the Quilt Scheme in the King-  
ston and Ottawa Districts, as  
Adjutant McLean has not ar-  
rived yet, and challenges any  
other District in the Province. Adju-  
tant Magee, of Peterboro, says "all  
right." What does that man Coombs  
say?

Captain Ward, just arrived at Pem-  
brooke, writes in the best of spirits. They  
had two souls the first Sunday and the  
War Cry sold out.

Captain Vance, just gone to Brighton,  
says, "God is helping us," and reports  
one soul. She says they shall sell all  
their War Cry. Good, Captain!

Captain Banks, Napanee, says, "We  
had a good week-end. The Cry there  
have been steadily rising, and at last  
they are sold out. Good, Captain Banks  
and Lieutenant Grosse!"

Adjutant Magee reports eight souls  
for the week-end at Peterboro.

Joe Beef's Corps, or Montreal IV, now  
has a Salvation Army Band and Fire  
flag.

The String Band is now on a short  
trip to Bloomfield, Napanee and Picton  
and Deseronto, but a trip to the U. S.  
comes next.

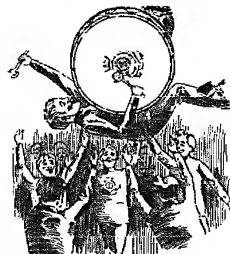
Sergeant-Major Webber, of Ottawa,  
writes: "Good meetings: Two souls  
Friday night; four Sunday. They were  
without Officers."

Both the Central and West Ontario  
Provinces have asked us to let them  
have part of our String Band. We  
can't spare them yet. We like music.

## TWO NOTABLE EVENTS.

### CENTRAL ONTARIO.

That was a happy bit of Brigadier  
Read's in bringing together the Toronto  
soldiers and friends for a social cup of  
tea, followed by a deeply spiritual  
meeting. The programme was an un-  
precedented one, but peculiarly varied in  
detail. For instance, two aged veterans  
sang a duet, an ex-mat-of-war's-man  
in full uniform knelt at the Cross, Ad-  
jutant and Mrs. Bradley were intro-  
duced, the former undergoing a boun-  
ce at the hands of a few notable Staff  
and Field Officers. Then Ensign Shea,  
the irrepressible drummer, was advised  
by Mrs. Brigadier Read to be careful  
how he acted or he might be the next to  
go into higher regions. The die was  
cast, Mrs. Read's hint was acted upon  
and in a twinkling Shea and his drum



went whirling ceilingwards. What a  
volley rent the air! The best of it was  
that the drummer beat his drum as he  
receded in space. Six knots at the Cross.

The next notable event was the gather-  
ing together of Toronto's Army clans  
at Victoria Park on Dominion Day. It  
was a success. Our own people came  
up en masse. Two typical and glorious  
meetings were held, and all that was  
done and said there was listened to  
with rapt attention. It was so good  
to know that amid the whirl and bustle  
of worldly pleasure-seekers, God's voice  
was heard, and good must be the re-  
sult.

## SOLDIERS' COLUMN.

### What a Soldier Should and Should Not be.

#### IDEAL SOLDIERSHIP.

A whole-hearted trust in God cannot  
but bring to a Soldier unflinching de-  
termination to not only endure hard-  
ness as a good soldier of Jesus Christ,  
but above that, that which is able to  
help him to prove that through Him it  
is possible to be more than conqueror.  
J. M. C. HORN, Staff-Captain.

A Soldier's most powerful weapon is  
his own personal experience and testi-  
mony.—F. E. S.

The privileges of Salvation Soldier-  
ship offer exceptional opportunities for  
doing good, such as are seldom found  
in any other organization, and still  
further it might be said there is no  
other society where chances of such a  
valued character can be obtained for  
spreading righteousness, and truly an-  
swering the prayer, "Thy Kingdom  
come." Then let us haste to make the  
most of them!

F. MORRIS, Ensign.

The war in which we are engaged is  
a real one—not a sham fight. We don't  
fight men, but devils (the enemies of  
men) by the power of the Holy Ghost;  
we fight evil with good, error with  
truth, hypocrisy with reality, profession  
with possession, tearing down the king-  
dom of darkness and building up the  
Kingdom of Light and Righteousness,  
and He that is for us is more than all  
that can be against us.—J. W.

First, keep sweet in your soul,  
Second, work hard for the Salvation  
of others.

Third, wear full uniform.

Fourth, the proper place to get it is  
at Trade Headquarters.

J. RAWLING, Staff-Captain.

(This was written when the Staff-  
Captain was Assistant Trade Secretary,  
but we believe he would write the same  
now.)

For Soldiers to be the most use to  
God and the greatest help to their Offi-  
cers, they must be:—

Really saved and sanctified, filled with  
the Spirit of Jesus, intensely earnest,  
and free from all giddiness and trifling.  
N. GRIFFITHS, Ensign.

What vast opportunities of usefulness  
in God's service have we as His Sol-  
diers! One has but to think this way,  
and they simply crowd upon you.

THINK!!! How should a true Sol-  
dier in carnal warfare conduct himself?  
Alert, obedient, and with the object of  
his strife at heart. Just so, my man,  
so should we Soldiers of the Lord of  
Lords, King of Kings, God of gods,  
conduct ourselves. On! for a full con-  
ception of our privileges and a baptism  
of Holy Ghost power to lay hold of  
them in all their fullness.

H. D. BAILE, Ensign.

"Let us hear the conclusion of the  
whole matter: Fear God, and keep His  
commandments," for this is the whole  
duty of man."—LIEUT. JAMIESON.

### HOW NOT TO GET BLESSED IN MEETINGS.

Arrive in time to catch the tail of the  
first prayer through the crack of the  
door.

Grumble at the door-keeper for refus-  
ing to allow your creaking boots to be  
heard inside till it is concluded.

Don't kneel on the dusty floor when  
you enter; instead, put your head on  
the chair-back in front, and think—of  
anything that has happened during the  
day.

Be sure and carry a large and crack-  
ling candle-bag, refreshing yourself  
and neighbours at intervals.

Keep your eye on the clock.

Discover if the Captain has any but-  
tons off his coat!

Never sit exactly in the same position  
for sixty seconds.

Carefully avoid singing.

Be on the look-out for bad grammar.

Sustain a whispered conversation.

Let fall no "Amen!"

Fit every cup of convicting truth well  
on to Sister Emma's head.

Remain talking in the Barracks at  
least ten minutes after the benediction  
discussing the meeting—and every other  
thing.

Carry out the above, and you will  
soon arrive at the conclusion that your  
Captain gives you no spiritual food,

and that time spent at the Barracks is  
waste and dull, and finally that your  
health will not stand the close atmos-  
phere.

A. L. P.

# WAR CRY WARRIORS' COLUMN.

Summer Opportunities—The Race in Progress—A Bomber Trial and True—Hint to Racers—Two Champion Street Sellers.

## LIST OF THE BRAVE.

### THE CONQUERORS.

Serjt. Bell, Hamilton, Ber. (2 w.)	631
Lieut. F. Randall, St. Stephen	221
Brother Yarns, Hamilton, Ber. (2 weeks)	191
Capt. Bentley, Brantford	153
Cadet Cowan, Lunenburg	153
Lieut. Graham, Rat Portage (2 w.)	153
Capt. May, Victoria	143
Capt. McKay, Rat Portage (2 wks)	143
Lieut. Owen, Templeton	143
Lieut. Selie, Sussex, N. B. (2 wks)	135
Serjt. McQueen, Moncton	135
Ensign Mrs. Orlinton, St. Stephens	120
Ensign Smith, St. John III.	110
Father Armstrong, St. John III.	110
Capt. Sabine, Charlottetown	110

### THE UNDAUNTED.

Lieut. Thoen, Dillon	95
Capt. Lester, Annapolis	95
Capt. McKay, Rat Portage	82
Jennie Hoss, Cornwall	75
Lieut. Young, Fleton	75
Sister Mrs. Barber, Kingston	74
Mrs. Law, Victoria	72
Gussie Valls, Hamilton, Ber.	72
Serjt. McLeod, North Sydney	70
Mrs. Evelyn Wayne, Collingwood	70
Lieut. Dickens, Prescott	65
Almena Smith, Hamilton, Ber.	65
Capt. Holman, Colborne	60
Capt. Eldred, Prescott	60
Serjt. Thomson, Belleville	59
Ellis Gage, Hildesheim	56
Father Dixon, Templeton	56
Cadet Hobbs, St. John III.	55
Mrs. Scott, Guelph	51
Capt. Ollis, Yorkville	50
Lieut. Skeith, Pembroke	50
Sister Downey, Kingston	50
Capt. Greene, Campbellford	50

### THE ADVANCING.

Emma Van Norman, Guelph	48
Serjt. Beatrice Smith, Hamilton, Bermuda	48
Capt. Stulliker, Riverside	47
Cadet Peers, Lisgar Street	47
Lieut. Blos, Barrie	46
Mrs. Thomson, Nanawau	46
Capt. Jarvis, Strathroy	45
Lieut. Pinn, Strathroy	45
Lieut. McNamoy, Amherst	45
A. Norman, Amherst	45
Cadet Copeman, Lisgar Street	44
Lieut. Reid, Gananoque	44
Capt. Root, Gananoque	44
Capt. Lorimer, Moncton	42
Capt. Dwyer, Keweenaw	41
Mary N. Pyre, Gananoque	41
Thillie Keating, North Sydney	40
Mrs. Ensign McHarg, Belleville	40
Mrs. Crossman, Moncton	40
Capt. Fred Knight, Carleton	40
Cadet J. Pollock, Carleton	40
Lieut. Weeks, Peversham	39
Sister Mortimer, Victoria	37
Lieut. Graw, Nanawau	35
Sister Mrs. Simons, Kingston	35
Sister Suddard, Kingston	35
Capt. Mistle, Chesterville	35
Bella Wykes, Valley City	34
Hattie Ferguson, Guelph	32
Capt. Banks, Nanawau	32
George Fickering, Hamilton, Ber.	32
Sister Blany, Fleton	31

Brother Mattice, Cornwall	30
Emiline Worth, Charlottetown	30
Adj. Moore, Riverside	30

### THE MEAN-TO-BES.

Serjt. Howell, Riverside	26
Lieut. Pretty, Bonavista	25
Sister Drury, Barrie	25
Annie Cardie, Hildesheim	25
Dollie Elford, Hamilton, Ber.	24
Mrs. Capt. Greene, Campbellford	24
*Ensign McHarg, Belleville	23
Ensign Mrs. Fisher, Seaforth	22
Sister Nugent, St. John III.	20
Mrs. Gilks, Yorkville	20
Elsie Roof, Moncton	20
Mrs. Barkley, Chesterville	20
Mrs. Welmer, Guelph	20
Heckle Miller, Cornwall	20
Robbie Douglas, Cornwall	20
Sister Bone, Barrie	20
Sister Dyer, Barrie	20
Capt. Kirkwood, Belleville	20

July days are not the easiest for daring efforts, but they are none the less preciously full of unmissable opportunities for reaching crowds of sinners. While the heat makes the Barnecks' congregations smaller, and the indoor meetings often works of perseverance and utmost energy, chances are doubled instead of decreased in the open-air, and bonners' possibilities rise high. Now to seize the chance of bombarding pedestrians on the street, loungers in the saloons, bystanders at the street corners, and listeners to the open-air ring with the power of Salvation.

Race-forms, pleasantly filled up, are beginning to arrive. Some Comrades are strengthening themselves for the contest; others are already a good few paces down the line. Weeks are themselves racing away, therefore we would remind every brave bonner that NOW is the time to distinguish themselves.



SERJT. JENNIE McQUEEN, Moncton.

We are glad this week to give the photo of Sergeant Jennie McQueen, of Moncton Corps. She is an old and devoted member of the Cry. Her zeal in selling them in hotels and saloons is unrelenting, and her record for the Race will be a good one if she advances steadily each week. Is that your intention, Sergeant McQueen? She already holds a good place in bonning annals, having come out second in a seven weeks' competition some little time since.

A line of reminder to those "entering the lists" for the Race, be sure and send in your totals REGULARLY EVERY WEEK, and on the regulation form. A word to the wise is sufficient.

Two Lieutenants deserve honourable mention—Lieutenants Skeith and Thoen—Pembroke and Dillon being their respective Corps. They are both champion street-sellers, this diploma of a goodly number of War Crys every week. The Dillon Lieutenant sold 65 papers in about two hours in this way the other week.

## WAR CRY RACE.

NAME.....  
(Give rank, if any, whether local or official.)

Corps.....

Provinces.....

Sold, outside the Barracks..... War Crys for week ending Saturday.....

Countersigned.....  
Commanding Officer.

NOTE—Fill out this Form and send it to the Editor regularly every week. Failure in this disqualifies the racer.

# TRADE HEADQUARTERS.

## General Instructions

Will our friends kindly observe the following:  
Please bear in mind that EVERY CENT of profit made in this business is—after paying the necessary expenses—devoted to the support of the spiritual work of the Army.

Our terms are strictly cash, and a remittance for the full amount must be sent with all orders. When this is not done the goods will invariably be sent C.O.D.

The full name and address of the customer must be legibly written in ink on each order, and full particulars of the articles should be given. Non-observance of this rule in the past has caused much loss of time and endless confusion and bother.

In returning books or other articles for exchange, sender's name must be written on the wrapper, and a letter posted at the same time with particulars of what is required.

Inquiries should not be written on Order Sheets, but communicated by letter, and orders should not be included in letters, as a delay is likely to arise in replying to the letter.

Letters respecting the non-receipt of goods ordered should invariably specify fully the nature of the same and date of order, as the absence of this information often causes unnecessary delay.

State on each order the name of the Express Company you wish your goods sent by.

Post Office or Express Orders to be made payable to Evangeline C. Booth.

We pay Express charges on all orders for merchandise goods over \$5. On all orders under this amount postage must accompany the order or goods will be sent charges collect.

Goods from the Tailoring Department (including trimmed bonnets) will be sent charges collect.

## CABINET PHOTOS.

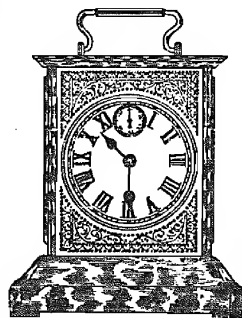


GENERAL BOOTH. 25c.



MRS. GENERAL BOOTH. 25c.

Your Mantle or Centre Table Decoration is Not Complete Without These.



"Trusting Thee Ever," and "Grace There is," are played alternately in sweet and melodious tones by these timekeepers. They play when other clocks STRIKE, and they keep it up, two tunes every hour, the whole day long. The first consignment has been sold right out. The second one, just to hand, is going fast. Order quickly and be on time.

\$4.50 Each.

## BONNETS . . .

Never before have we known such a demand for this article—the "hot cake" run is not in it. Long ear shapes are "all the go" now, although still many cling to the good old oval—both are good. Peruse the list of values below. The trimming is done in England and they know exactly how.

### Bonnet Shapes.

No. 1 Coarse Canton Straw	80c
No. 2 Fine	1.00
No. 3 Pedal Straw	1.50
No. 6 Very Superior Pedal Straw (best make)	3.50

### Trimmed Bonnets.

No. 4 Superior Pedal Straw, sizes 4 and 5, with fine trimming	4.50
No. 6 Very Superior Pedal Straw, sizes 4 and 5, with fine trimming	6.50
Strings for Bonnets, No. 1 per yard 35 cts	
No. 2	60 cts.
Silk for Bonnets @ 75c, 81 and 81 1/2 per yard.	

The Picturegraph Button of the "Commissioner" and "S. A. Crest," also those splendid bookmarkers, having each appropriate mottoes with photos of the General and the late Mrs. Booth, worked in six colors of silk, are selling well.—Buttons 5 cts. each; Bookmarkers 25 cts. each.

STAN-CAPT. HORN, Trade Soc., Salvation Temple, Toronto.

# WOMEN'S SOCIAL WORK.

The latest advance! We have our own Dispensary in the Ottawa City Home.

Kingston friends have given every Sunday for four months Crys for League of Mercy distribution.

We are delighted to have the Commission and her party at our Home during their visit to London.

WANTED—A horse for our London Rescue Home.

Mrs. Southall is already showing interest in the London Rescue Home and Children's Shelter. The Women's Social Worker Mrs. Southall and Major God-speed.

Ensign Milner goes East on a mission. Who?—Watch!—takes place. Who?—Watch!—takes place.

Ensign Milner has rendered excellent service in the Spokane Home. She in a recent communication: "If I have done anything in the Home or for work that will tend to success, I am very glad, and give God the praise. I have enjoyed my time and work in the Home much, also appreciated very much your sympathy and confidence. Some day to have the pleasure of working with you again."

Whimpy "Nor'Wester" often gives us photographs of the Rescue Work that City.

Ensign Beckstead has been ill goes on furlough for a month.

Staff-Captain Cowan is improving health and returns to London week.

We are losing a Rescue Officer in sweet by-and-bye. The event to place—Where?—When?—Yes, Time will tell.

We are still in want of suitable entrance for our Rescue Home Library.

Dr. Jamieson, Ottawa; Dr. M. Henderson, Hamilton; Dr. Hamilton, Haultaux; Dr. Reddy, Montreal; Dr. Hogg, Winnipeg; Dr. Hogg, London, and other physicians, renderable service in our Rescue Home.

Sergeant (Mother) Haddock is earnest League of Mercy worker. She takes a practical interest in our Rescue Home. She has done a great deal of visiting and has seen three souls saved in the Winnipeg General Hospital already.

An enjoyable hour was spent at Women's Shelter last Friday night. Editor and Headquarters Staff, Aunt Harriet and Captain Hart were of good service.

It was good to hear Mother Flory pray in the Shelter meeting. Little made idle time.

"The Shelter Officers are always ready to help us," so writes Ensign Beckstead, Winnipeg.

We are all one family. Unity strength.

We purpose having a series of League of Mercy meetings shortly in Toronto.

We are publishing a report of contributions given to our Rescue Homes of free distribution to our contributors.

"Always have a kind word and smile for all." No. 6 League of Mercy.

One of our dear Jamestown, N. Comrades, Mr. Kemp, visited our Women's Social Department, in Toronto this week. We extend our sincere sympathy with him in the death of dear wife.

We thank the gentleman who called and left five dollars at T. H. Q. another day. He did not leave his name and address, so we cannot send him any God reward him!

BLANCHE READ.

Many would be Daniels if they were in a land where there were no—Anon.



Men will wrangle, write, fight and die  
for religion : anything but live for it.  
—Anon.

## HELPS

FOR J. S. WORKERS.

JULY 19th.

### THE WOMAN OF SAMARIA.

John IV. 1-26.

This lesson follows closely the events of last week. It seems as if the Lord understood that His actions were the cause of great gossip—that the criticizing Pharisees who were hostile to the teaching of John the Baptist, and who were even more hostile to Jesus Himself, were always discussing and finding fault. Perhaps to end the unprofitable discussion Jesus left them to their questionings and criticisms and went into Galilee. The following incident occurred on the journey:

**"JESUS BAPTIZED NOT."**

Why this is made so explicit we cannot say. John's baptism was a symbol of repentance, but it may be that Jesus purposely omitted to perform this rite, knowing that in future days all would be perverted. No doubt he wanted to impress all that baptism was not essential to salvation—it was simply a form of acknowledgment to repentance. There is not a command in the Word of God that people should be baptized with water. The necessity of baptism is made clear, but the baptism referred to is without doubt that of the Holy Ghost. The importance of publicly confessing repentance towards God and faith in His redemption is emphasized all through the Bible.

**"HE MUST NEEDS GO THROUGH SAMARIA."**

There was another route that could have been taken, but Jesus chose this way probably because the Pharisees avoided this way on account of the enmity between the Jews and Samaritans. Jesus cared not for national hatreds. He came that all might live.

**"BEING WEARIED."**

The well was probably sheltered by a little arbor, and its shade would be very acceptable from the noonday sun by the weary travellers. The Son of God, who bore all our iniquities, was exhausted with fatigue and sank down upon the stone steps to rest. But though tired, our Saviour was then, as ever, about "His Father's business."

**"A DRINK OF WATER."**

Water in Palestine is a luxury as well as a necessity. It was the custom for Eastern women to bring their water-jars to the wells. Any one would readily comply with the request the Saviour made, but the woman of Samaria was greatly astonished on account of the hatred with which His countrymen regarded her.

**"IF THOU KNEWEST."**

In other words—"Woman, if you could comprehend what an opportunity this is, you could not miss it." How often is the Lord Jesus near at hand when people least think, holding out the great chance of their lives. Watch what look like opportunities, for they may be the turning point of your life.

**"IF PERCEIVE THAT THOU ART A PROPHET."**

Because the Lord told her something out of her private history she believed Him. The result was that He declared for the first time who He was. Faith always brings about a revelation of God to the soul.

**QUESTIONS.**

Though her faith was growing, the woman still had some questions which she wanted settled. Jesus is always ready to satisfy the souls who seek knowledge in a humble way—if it is best for them to know. She had seen so much formality that she was puzzled—hence her question as to where Jehovah should be worshipped. The Lord pointed out to her that it was heart service that God required.

**QUESTIONS.**

1. What was probably the reason why the Lord went through Samaria?
2. What lessons does this story teach to people who are "on rest"?
3. Why should we be careful of small opportunities to get blessing from the Lord?
4. What kind of service does God require?

**MEMORY TEXT.**

"Whoever will let him take of the water of life freely."

A firm faith is the best theology; a good life, the best philosophy; a clear conscience the best law; fineness the best pulley, and temperance the best medicine.



SYNOPSIS OF PREVIOUS CHAPTERS.—Archie Sloss, born in Glasgow of drunken and thieving parents. At seven adopted by a gang of thieves. At fifteen a professional house-breaker. His motto: "Kick nothing, catch nothing." Prison experience began at sixteen. Seven years. After three years and a half out on ticket of leave. Caught again. Seven years. Escape from prison. Re-captured. On board the convict ship "Albatross," bound for Bermuda. Life in the convict settlement.

#### CHAPTER V.—(Continued).

In the convict settlement on the Bermudas, each convict was supplied with tobacco, and a portion of rum per day. In addition to this each man was credited with three pence per day, which was held in reserve till the day of his discharge, and one pound per year was paid out to every man to buy butter or sugar, or, in fact, anything he liked. Such was the treatment of convicts at this period. After the novelty of new surroundings had worn off, Archie began to long for a change of air and scenery. Twenty days, with three brother convicts, he had been employed digging a trench to receive the foundations of a military fort, and he found it to be very dreary and monotonous work. "This trench-digging, mates," said Archie, "is out of my line of business entirely. Nothing exasperates me so much as enforced monotony."

#### Give Me Variety

anything—spice it's only swimming in the ocean out there and dodging the sharks! 'Tis my jenny, if something don't happen soon I'm going to leave this wretched place and get a job with more life in it. Now, if a respectable earthquake was to come along, make its bow, and mix houses and hills and trees up a bit, so's we'd have to sort them out from each other, why it would just save me from going stark, raving mad."

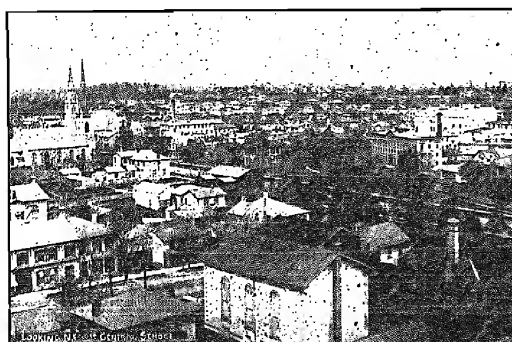
Something did happen to break the monotony that Archie complained of.

#### Yellow Fever Broke Out

and ravaged the whole continent. Strong, healthy men walked about in the morning. The same men were buried after sunset the following day. Yellow fever is attended with yellowness of the skin, a brown lemon-yellow and the deepest orange, and with black vomit. It is most fatal sometimes within twenty-four hours to the young and robust. The Commander asked for volunteers to nurse the sick. Archie Sloss was the first to volunteer.

Whether there was noble and manly in Archie's character was brought into use during this terrible reign of yellow fever. He was a convict, but during this period he displayed the sacrifice and devotion of

**A True Christian.**



QUELPH.—Looking North from Central Sobol.

Our Barracks is on the left of little church—not visible.

## MISSING

### To Parents, Relations and Friends:

We will search for missing or runaway relatives in any part of the globe; befriend, or assist, if possible, a wronged girl, woman, or children, or any person in difficulty. Address, COMMISSIONER EVA BOOTH, 15 Albert Street, Toronto, Canada, and mark "Enquiry" on the envelope.

If possible, send fifty cents to defray a part of the expenses. We will be glad if our Officers, Soldiers and friends will look through the Missing Column regularly, and if they see any cases which they could help us with, we would be pleased if they would do so.

#### First Insertion.

1967. MACDONALD, MARY. Age, about 48. Gray eyes, brown hair. Last heard of about twenty-eight years ago. Then living at St. Catharines. If living (or any relatives) will hear of something to their advantage by writing "Enquiry," Toronto. Foreign City, please copy.

#### (Second Insertion).

1955. HEATH, LOTTIE, alias LOTTIE HANKIN, alias LOTTIE WEEKS. Left Montreal in February, 1944, with a travelling company and a sister and daughter. Last known address North Adams, Mass. Mother enquires.

1956. FOWLER, EMMA, now MRS. GREENELEY. 5 ft. 10 in. high. Thin and fair. 25 years old. Her husband was clerk, reporter, on an Oregon paper in 1895. Mother enquires.

1957. ROLLINGS, MRS. SARAH. Maiden name MONCK. Age, over 70. Formerly of Buckland, near Portsmouth, England. Last seen a year ago on a train between Winnipeg and Beauport. Has two sons, Albert and Alfred. Brother enquires.

1958. GROOMBRIDGE, E. J. Once connected with the Army in Toronto. Supposed to have gone to Quebec. His Toronto address was 31 Foxley Street. It is of financial interest to him. Write "Enquiry."

1959. SPENCE, SILAS. Left Acadia Mines, Londonderry, N. S., ten years ago. Last heard of five months ago at Millburn, B. C. Minor. Medium height, dark complexion; black moustache; black curly hair. Mother enquires.

1960. SHANNON, PATRICK and JAMES. Patrick, light brown hair; James, red hair. Lived in Toronto many years. Sister parted from them when a child. She is anxious for information as to their whereabouts.

1961. BEAN or SMITH.—HENRY. Age, 48; light complexion; large lump on back of neck; been in America 12 years; not been heard of for four years; then at Fitzroy Harbor, Carleton County, Ont. Wife enquires.

1962. GRAY, JOHN. Age, 35. 5 ft. 6 in.; dark complexion. Left Yorkville about thirteen years ago. Last heard of six years ago. Address then Care Mr. William Thacker, 196 Block, Sherbrooke, P. Q.

1963. TRAVIS, WILLIAM. Age, 63. 5 ft. 6 in. Dark complexion; grey hair; joiner and builder by trade. July 2nd, 1894, was in Toronto; then a Salvationist. Address 124 Chestnut Street, Toronto. Wife enquires.

1964. SCOTT, WILLIAM. Age, 45; brown eyes; dark hair; 5 ft. "W. S." marked on arm. Supposed to be working in Manitoba. Wife enquires.

1965. SHEA, CHAS. EDWARD. Sixteen years of age; short, stout, light brown hair, blue eyes. Last heard of buying a ticket from Beauport to Winnipeg in October of 1896. Mother in hospital at time of leaving. Mother enquires, and is very sick; will be glad to hear from him. Address, Mrs. Shea, 162 Stephen Street, Point Douglas, Winnipeg, Man.

1966. PAGE, ALFRED. Left London, England, about 18 years ago. Sent to Canada by some school worked for a Mr. Roach, Bartonville, Ont. Brother enquires.

Jesus Christ will not force open the door of any heart.—Geo. D. Watson.

There is unspeakable blessing and profit in the quiet hours spent with God and His Word.

THE WAR CRY, Official Gazette of the Salvation Army, published by John M. C. Horn, 8. A. Pringle House, 12 Albert Street, Toronto.

Read "C

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AND OF

Vol. III. No.